

Hit The Road Jack

Ray Charles

F E7 Am G
(Don't you come back no more)

F E7 Am
Don't you come back no more

Am G F E7
Am G F E7

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

No more no more no more no more

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

No more (What you say?)

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

No more no more no more no more

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

No more

Woah Woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,

You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen

I guess if you say so

I have to pack my things and go (That's right)

Chorus

Now baby, listen baby, don't ya treat me this-a way

Cause I'll be back on my feet some day

(Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood)

(You ain't got no money you just ain't no good)

Well, I guess if you say so

I have to pack my things and go (That's right)

Chorus

Am G
Well

F E7 Am G
(Don't you come back no more)

Uh, what you say?

F E7 Am G
(Don't you come back no more)

I didn't understand you

F E7 Am G
(Don't you come back no more)

You can't mean that

F E7 Am G
(Don't you come back no more)

Oh, now baby, please

F E7 Am G
(Don't you come back no more)

What you tryin' to do to me?

F E7 Am G
(Don't you come back no more)

Oh, don't treat me like that

